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This short story is taken from the "MF Bunko Summer School Festival 2015" booklet

Hello everyone, nice to meet you! I am from St. Lugunica.... Eh? I can't say the school's name?

Wah, sorry! So, I'm a junior student in this country's high school, and am also a magazine model. I'm Emilia.

I was persuaded by my friends to start using this so called "blog" thing, so I started practicing using this as a diary. As for whether or not I can write something interesting, I'm not really sure, but I will do my best to try and make it more interesting. Pleased to meet you all.

What should I start writing about... Ah, this is my classmate friend Rem, who is teaching me while I write. Since I'm technologically impaired, I don't know how to use cell phones at all, and Rem has been the one always teaching me. I am proud to have such a reliable, good friend like Rem.

"Emilia-chan, please get to the point. All the readers are getting bored."

...I got reprimanded.

"It's no time to be depressed. Hey, let's start with the morning."

Ooookay. I wake up everyday at 5:30. Although I don't leave home until 7:30, because my hair is very long, it's very difficult to manage it. Also, while it's a bit embarrassing to say this, it's very hard for me to leave from my blanket.

"I got my silver hair from my mother's genes. The way I braid my hair also changes often. I envy Rem a bit because she has short hair."

That's right. My mother also has silver hair. I look quite like her, so I'm quite proud of it.

Combing my hair after I wake up is very troublesome. Bathing also takes a lot of effort. But because I've kept my hair long, I'm very reluctant to cut it. On Saturdays, because I have model work to do in the afternoon after class, I don't change my hairstyle.

"Emilia-chan, do you wear pajamas when you sleep?"

Yep, I do. My favorite pajama is the pink one, with a cat pattern on it. I have a cat at home too, and the pattern is just like Puck. It's very cute!

After I get up in the morning, I comb my hair in front of the dresser and change to my school uniform. St. Lugunica... *cough cough* Our school's uniform is a sailor outfit! The summer uniform is cool and comfortable, but has a bit less of a floaty feeling to it compared to the winter uniform. As for school uniforms, I probably like the winter one more.

"Rather, I think Emilia-chan likes winter more than summer. Although Rem also can endure the cold a bit... Emilia-chan is extraordinary at it."

That's because, in the summer, even if I want to hug Puck, he'll run away. During the winter, even if we get in the quilt together, Puck won't mind.

"Putting Emilia-chan's love for cats aside, after changing clothes, you go to school for class, right?"

Yes. Ah, hold on. Before going to school, I will go to the bakery. On Saturdays, I will go to the renovated bakery I discovered recently to buy lunch, and then go to school.

I recommend the clubhouse sandwich! The salesclerk secretly told me that they imitated it after the food reported in a special TV program.

"Emilia-chan, if you advertise that on the blog, customers might flock to it."

Ah, I might not be able to buy it then. Is it better to keep it a secret? But if the bakery can become more popular, I would very happy... Yeah, write it in.

"I thought it was pretty good. Next is arriving at the school, and then..."

Right, afternoon work. Finally, doing something fitting of a model!

After school, the lunch I buy is the same as the morning's sandwich.

Although it's nice to eat freshly baked bread on my days off, enduring it until your stomach is deflated before eating will make it very tasty. Ah, after you finish eating, you have to properly brush your teeth.

I was asked to pay attention to my diet, but I am weak to sweets. If I'm not careful, I'll be swayed, so I have to pay extra attention!

After lunch, I have to go to the model office to work in the afternoon. Am I going to be late?

"Ah, you're here Emilia."

OOh, my Senior, Crusch-san was the first to arrive at the firm. She's tall, slim, and has perfect facial features. She's very cool!

Even though she has such beautiful long and green hair, she's dashing. If I'm stared at by her, I would fall into a trance without realizing it.

"What's that? A blog? Even though you're technologically impaired? That's strange."

I was made fun of. By the way, even though Crusch-san is my senior in modeling, she is also my school's mentor sister. She's quite known for her academics and sports. When Crusch-san is praised, I also secretly feel proud. For me... erm, I'm not that good at studying or exercising.

(TL Note: the school's mentor sister is a system where a junior is paired with a senior to have an easier time at school. Basically teach the ropes.)

"If you have any questions about your homework, come ask me. In exchange..."

Crusch-san gave me some kind words while I was being dejected. And after that, she made a troubled expression, which I quickly understood.

I got it. It's material collecting again. I'll help!

"Sorry. It's only when it comes to this that my desires are too overwhelming."

Surprisingly, Crusch-san is very fond of games! But she's not very good at them. This point makes her cute. Actually, even though I'm technologically impaired, when it comes to games, I can do alright. In the first place, we became close after hunting with Crusch-san during our break time.

"Hah... It's finally over. Ah, it's Emilia-chan. Ya~ho!"

I was just chatting with Crusch-san when Priscilla-chan came in. Priscilla-chan and I are the same age, and we started modelling around the same time too. She's my good friend! Twos peas in a pod!

"Priscilla-chan, you and your inattentive and weary look. If you're like that, you'll ruin the dreams of the children who look up to you."

Along with Priscilla-chan came the stylist, Felix-sensei. Felix is very cute, and wears an outstanding dress... but Felix is actually a man! Anyway, you can talk to him about anything. He's a very reliable big brother... Hm, rather, he's more like a big sister.

"Listen to this, Emilia-chan. About tomorrow's clothes, Felix-kun was really mean. He wouldn't let me wear cute clothes..."

"That's because Priscilla-chan's chest is a bit big. Just let tomorrow's theme of cuteness be taken care of by Emilia-chan. Priscilla-chan's will handle sexy. How about it?"

Even Felix-sensei is winking at me... Ahaha... guess I'll answer it this way.

Although Priscilla-chan is the same age as me, but... that, her chest is very big! Really big! After patting my chest, I look at Priscilla-chan, and become depressed.

"Ah! No good. I was asked to go home early today. Then, I will take my leave. Emilia-chan, see you tomorrow!"

Before I fell into sadness, Priscilla-chan rushed out like a storm. Even though the conversation was not over yet, she packed her bag and quickly left.

"Priscilla-chan sure is spirited. Felix-kyun is also shocked by her youthful vitality."

"It's too early for you to say such things, Felix. Now then, I also have some business to take care of... Felix, don't tease Emilia-chan."

"Nyai won't. Really, Crusch-chan is too ruthless."

Because they've known each other for a long time, Crusch-san and Felix-sensei's relationship is very tight.

After Crusch-san left, only Felix-sensei and I were there. Today's job is to discuss tomorrow's photography session, and trying out clothes...

"Well, go change. Nyahehe, I won't hurt you... ♪"

Although I trust him, I feel a bit uneasy after hearing him laugh while speaking.

The whole day tomorrow will be spent on modelling, so it'll be very busy starting from the morning. The entire morning will be in the studio, and most of the afternoon will be at an aquarium. Because Priscilla-chan is also going, I won't feel particularly uneasy.

"Although it's a bit bold, we can't go feeling worried now."

Our manager, Anastasia-san, smiled as she recited tomorrow's schedule.

Anastasia-san is an outstanding manager, her responsibility in the office is to take care of the girls who are full of potential. I can understand if it's Crusch-san and Priscilla-chan, but to let her be responsible for me is simply a godsend.

"Reality is reality. Our job is to make dreams become reality. You'll be treated as a dressing doll today. Tomorrow will be the same, so you better be prepared, ok?"

Or so I was pressured.

After the discussion, Anastasia-san took a slight detour and drove me back home. Anastasia-san, who has a cute appearance, drives a very wild sports car, which shocked me. But that car really fits her. I wonder when I can become a mature adult like Anastasia-san... I thought to myself.

Driven home by Anastasia-san, I arrived before sunset.

Because daylight has been getting longer lately, I can see the sunset sometimes, which makes me feel happy. The orange sky. Don't you think it looks extremely sweet and delicious? Ah, anyone who sees it will be mesmerized!

"Big sis is saying something weird again."

I was startled in front of the front door. I came across my little sister, Beatrice, who just returned home after playing outside! Also, it seems my talking to myself was heard. How embarrassing.

"Don't worry. The parts that would disappoint others won't show in the photographs. You can rest assured."

Ugh... how un-cute! Lately my little sister who matured early would tease me like so. Since she said that, then I won't go easy on her, and I won't shower with her.

"That's underhanded. Big sis, that's cheating!"

Once she had an expression of looking like she was about to cry, I could only relent. I made up with her, returned home together, and had a fashion show with Beatrice until dinner. After changing my cute little sister's clothes, I kind of understood Felix-sensei's feelings. No, I really understood it.

Tonight's dinner is Japanese-style. Although there's a saying that one should chew slowly, and eat 30 different types of food, leaving that all to mother makes me feel a bit uncomfortable. I would occasionally help out, and each time I wear the apron to clean up the table, Beatrice would also stand up to help.

After that is bathing with Beatrice, changing to my pajamas, and work on homework at my desk. My condition for working as a model is to not fall behind on learning. I have to work harder studying!

When I finished half of it, I lost to my exhaustion and snuggled into bed.

No. It's because I have to wake up early tomorrow, not because I lost.

Ah, Puck came into the room. That's rare. Even though he's afraid of the heat during the summer, he's willing to sleep with me today? Good boy, let's sleep together.

Just like this, my day has finished. I will continue working hard on writing my diary tomorrow... but this'll be it for today. Yep, good night.